

5*#fil ORCHESTRA, A POEM OF
DANCING, 27

15-

But why persuade you me_y to this new
rage ?
For all Disorder and Misrule is new :
For such misgovernment informer Age
Our old divtntf forefathers never knew ;
Who if they lived, and did the follies
view,
Which their fond nephews make
their chief affairs, Would hate
themselves, that had begot such
heirs,

16.

Sole Heir of Virtue, and of Beauty
both 1 Whence>'cometh it, ANTINOUS
replies, That yo^tr imperious Virtue
is so loath To grant your Beauty her
chief exercise ? Or from what spring
doth your opinion rise That Dancing
is a Frenzy and a Rage? '< First
known and used in this new-fangled
Age ?

Dancing, bright Lady ! then,
began to be, When the first seeds
whereof the world did spring ; The
Fin, Air, Earthy and Water did
agree By Lov&'s persuasion
(Natzwe's mighty King I) To leave
their first disordered combating ;
And, in a dance, such Measure
to observe , As all the world ,
their motion should preserve.

18.

Since when, they^f still are
carried in a round; And
changing come- one in
another's place : Yet do they
neither mingle nor* confound,
But every one doth 'keep the
bounded space, Wherein the
Dance doth bid it turn or
trace* '•_t \$hi'\$juondrou\$,
miracle did LOVE devise, For
Dancing is LOVE'S proper
exercise*